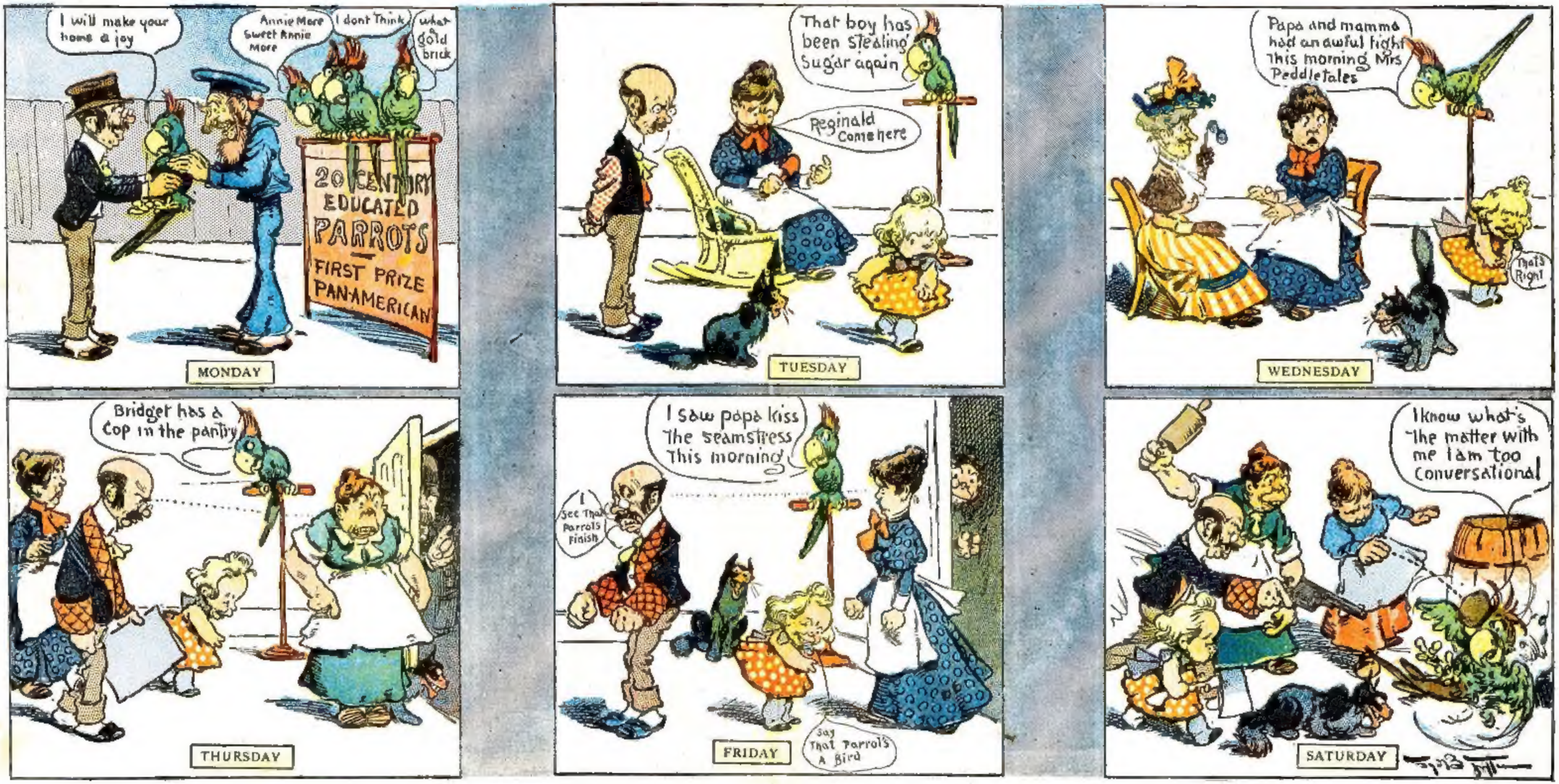
MR. BINGS BUYS A 20TH CENTURY PARROT


I will make your home a joy
Annie More Sweet Annie More
I dont Think
what gold brick
20 CENTURY EDUCATED PARROTS
FIRST PRIZE PAN-AMERICAN
MONDAY
That boy has been stealing Sugar again
Reginald Come here
TUESDAY
Papa and mamma had an awful fight this morning Mrs Peddletales
That's Right
WEDNESDAY
Bridget has a Cop in the pantry
THURSDAY
I saw papa kiss the seamstress This morning
I See That Parrots Finish
Say That Parrot's A Bird
FRIDAY
I know what's the matter with me I am too Conversational
SATURDAY

The New York Press

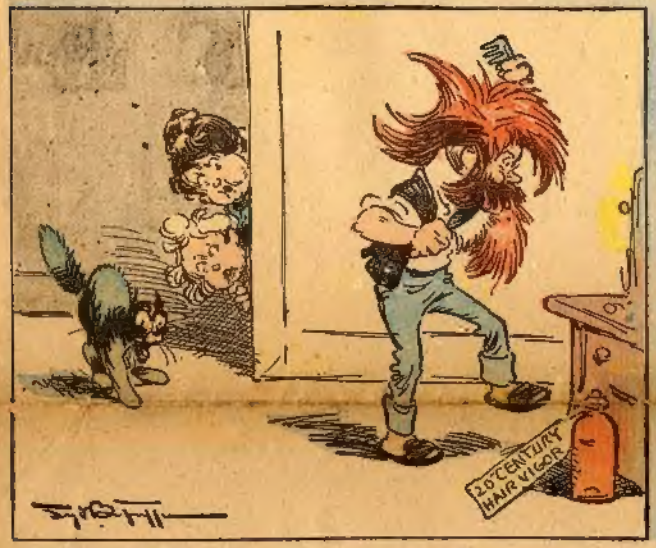
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1901.

MR. BINGS AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HAIR TONIC.

MONDAY—You're quite sure it will do the work?

TUESDAY—Well, Mary, I am going to give it a trial.

WEDNESDAY—Great, ain't it? How do I look?



THURSDAY—Gee whiz. Almost a foot over night.

FRIDAY—BRIDGET—Sure an' it 'taint Mr. Bings, its a wild man. Police! Police!

SATURDAY—COP—I'd shoot, but I don't know where to aim. I can't see anything but hair.

The New York Press

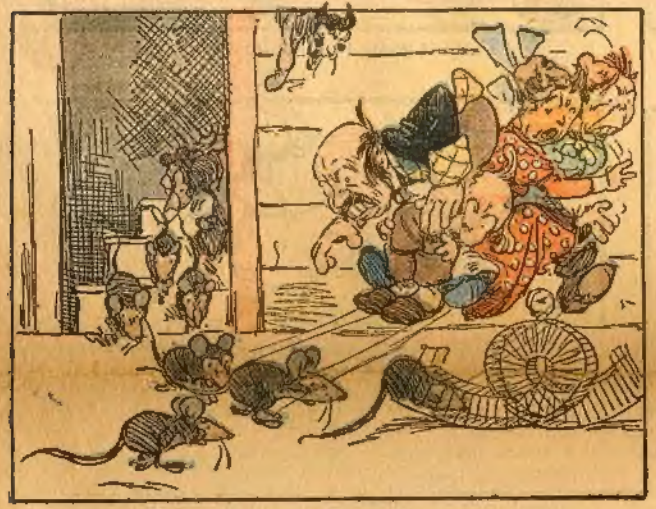
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1901

Mr. Bings and the 20th Century Loop-the-Loop Rat Trap

It's the greatest thing in traps you ever saw. The rats will come miles to it.

Well, this will please Mary, all right.

Yes, it has a peculiar odor, but the man said that that was what did the work.



Great Scott! Here they come.

Holy smoke! A whole army of them!

Mary, if you hadn't pestered me about getting rid of the rats, we wouldn't be in this fix.